Chapter 468: The Unyielding Guardians of the Multiverse

The tranquility that had settled across the realms following the last victory was short-lived. Another dark force emerged, more ferocious and cunning than the previous threat. This time, the multiverse trembled under a looming shadow of chaos that extended beyond dimensions once thought impenetrable.

This threat came not only from a singular source but from countless rifts that opened simultaneously across different planes. Dark storms howled through space, and monstrous entities with warped forms emerged from the void. Their presence corrupted everything they touched, leaving worlds barren and lifeless.

The Nine Divine Dragons, already attuned to disturbances in the multiverse, sensed the impending catastrophe. Without hesitation, they summoned their full might, preparing for what would be one of the most extensive battles ever fought in the cosmos.

The Council of Defense

In the grand halls of Dominion Citadel, the Nine Divine Dragons convened alongside their allies—the apostles of God, dark apostles, and heavenly soldiers. The atmosphere was tense yet resolute.

Sung Ye-Jun, the eldest and fiercest of the Nine Divine Dragons, stood at the head of the assembly. His crimson and black wings shimmered ominously as he spoke with authority.

"We cannot afford hesitation," Sung Ye-Jun declared. "This threat seeks to unravel the balance of creation. We must respond with everything we have."

The apostles of God, clad in radiant light, stood in solemn agreement. The dark apostles, shadowy and mysterious, nodded silently. The heavenly soldiers, bearing celestial weapons, prepared themselves for the coming war.

Suddenly, a bright light filled the chamber as Gabriel, the archangel of divine communication, descended gracefully, followed by the fearsome Azrael, the bearer of countless wings and guardian of death. Behind them stood legions of angels, their ethereal forms radiating power and determination.

Gabriel's voice resonated throughout the citadel. "We stand with you, Divine Dragons. The heavens shall not falter."

Azrael, his golden eyes glinting with resolve, added, "The reckoning awaits these intruders. They shall not escape judgment."

The Battle Unleashed

The vast expanse of the multiverse became the battlefield. Worlds that spanned infinite dimensions trembled as the combined forces of the Nine Divine Dragons and their allies surged forward.

Sung Ye-Jun led the charge, his spear blazing with primordial fire. His dragon legions roared in unison, their wings slicing through the void as they clashed with the monstrous invaders. The apostles of God, wielding radiant swords forged from divine light, cut through the chaos with unparalleled precision.

Beside them, the dark apostles unleashed torrents of black energy that consumed the foes, while heavenly soldiers formed impenetrable formations, striking with coordinated might.

Gabriel soared above the battlefield, his voice amplifying commands that rallied the troops. Azrael descended like a comet, his wings ablaze with golden flames as he struck down waves of enemies with ruthless efficiency.

The battle was fierce and chaotic, stretching across realms and dimensions. Beasts of unimaginable size and power emerged, their roars shaking the very fabric of reality. Yet, the resolve of the defenders never wavered.

Sung Ye-Rin, with her ethereal silver wings, commanded a group of dragon warriors who weaved through enemy lines with surgical precision. Sung Da-Hyun's tempestuous forces unleashed storms that disoriented and obliterated entire hordes of invaders.

As the battle raged on, Sung Jun-Ho and Sung Kyun-Rae combined their powers to unleash a devastating wave of golden and fiery energy that tore through the heart of the enemy formation.

The Turning Point

After what felt like an eternity of combat, the invaders began to falter. The relentless onslaught of the Nine Divine Dragons and their allies proved too overwhelming. One by one, the monstrous entities were brought down.

Gabriel's voice rang out, declaring victory. "The light has prevailed!"

Azrael, standing atop a fallen colossus, raised his blade in triumph. "Their reckoning is complete."

The surviving foes, scattered and broken, attempted to retreat, but none escaped the combined might of the defenders.

The Spoils of War

As the dust settled, the victors gathered the spoils of war.

Goods and Artifacts: Strange relics of unknown origin, pulsating with chaotic energy.

Essences of Power: Primal forces extracted from the fallen enemies, carefully sealed for study and potential use.

Corpses of Beasts: Gigantic remains of the invaders, brought back for analysis by the Divine Triad's researchers.

These spoils were transported to the secure sanctums of the Nine Divine Dragons, where they would be safeguarded and studied.

A Lasting Legacy

Despite the victory, the Nine Divine Dragons remained vigilant. They understood that threats like these would continue to arise as long as existence itself persisted.

In a final gathering before dispersing, Sung Ye-Jun addressed the forces.

"Our strength lies not just in power but in unity," he said. "Today, we have proven that together, we are invincible."

Gabriel and Azrael nodded in agreement.

"The heavens shall remain watchful," Gabriel affirmed.

Azrael added, "And judgment shall always find those who seek to disrupt peace."

The Nine Divine Dragons, their dragon troops, apostles, and angels departed to their respective realms, their resolve stronger than ever.

The multiverse, though scarred by the battle, was safe once more, protected by its unyielding guardians.